DELL

SEPTEMBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

IMPORTANT SEE
DELL'S PLEDGE TO PARENTS
ON INSIDE FRONT COVER →

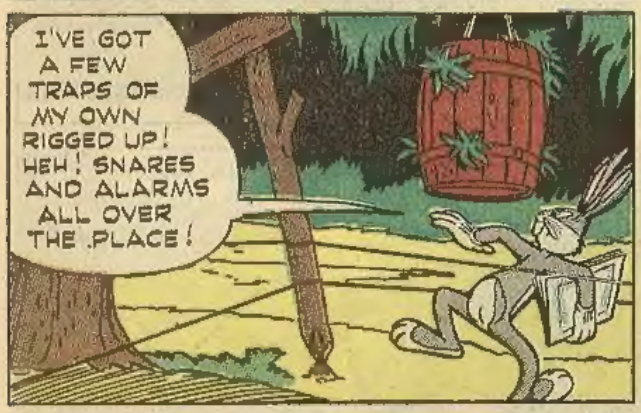
A Pledge to Parents

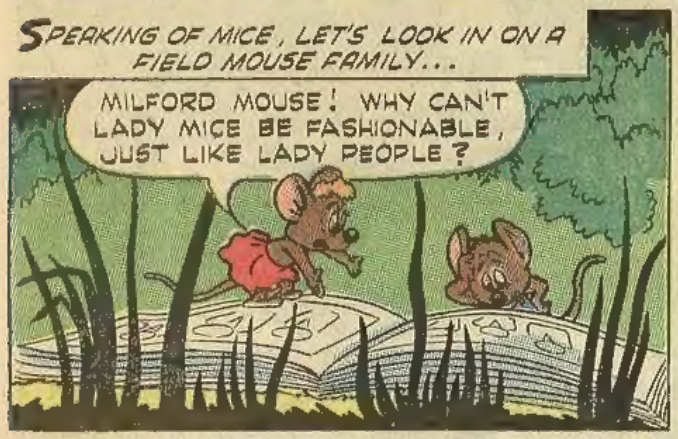
The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY

Fashions
RABBIT FAVORED FOR MILADY'S FALL FURS.
INCREASING DEMAND FOR RABBIT PELTS IN NATION'S FUR INDUSTRY.
HA! THIS MEANS THE FUR TRAPPERS WITH RABBITY IDEAS WILL BE OUT AGAIN... BUT IT DOESN'T WORRY ME!




SPEAKING OF MICE, LET'S LOOK IN ON A FIELD MOUSE FAMILY...
MILFORD MOUSE! WHY CAN'T LADY MICE BE FASHIONABLE, JUST LIKE LADY PEOPLE?

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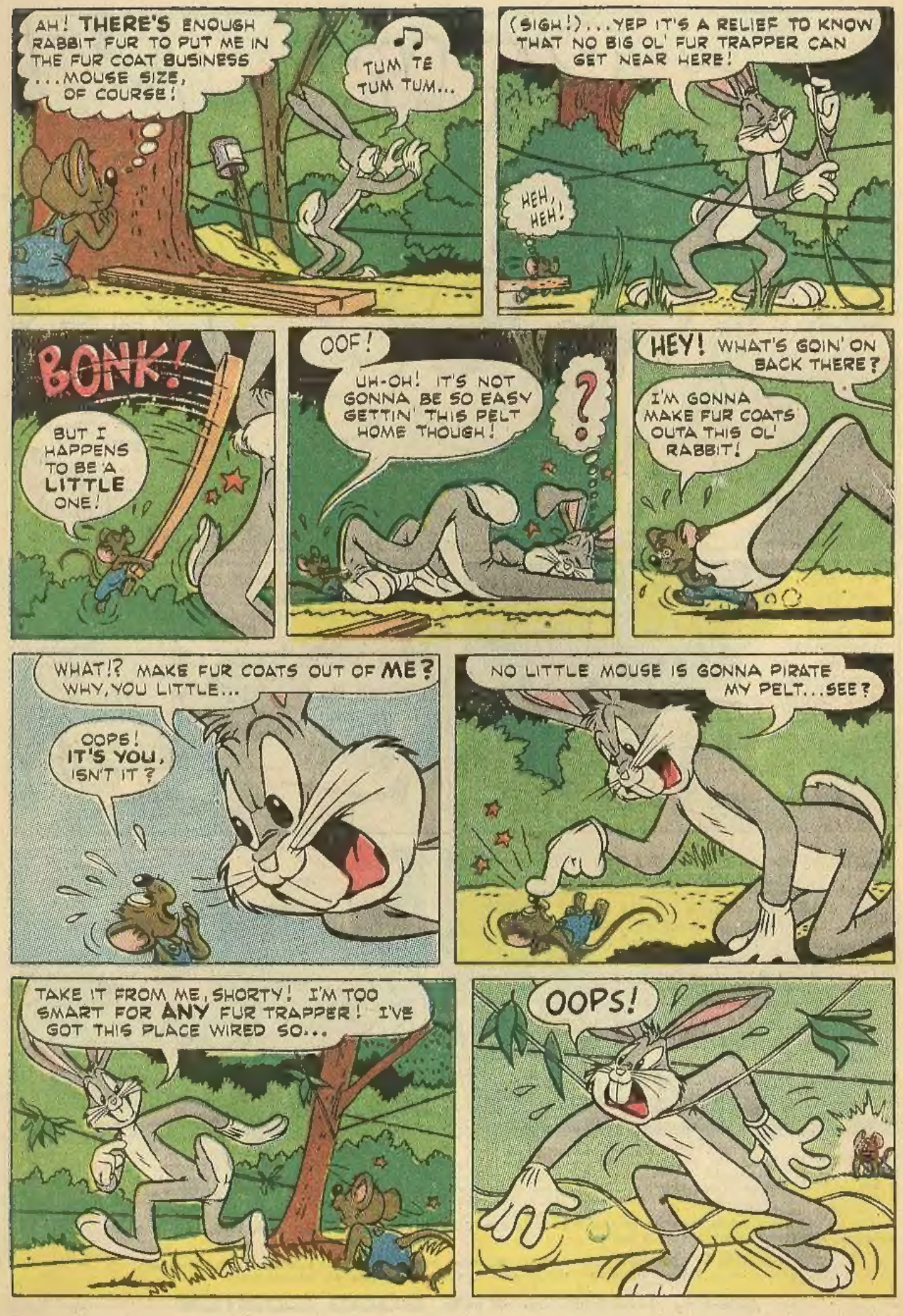
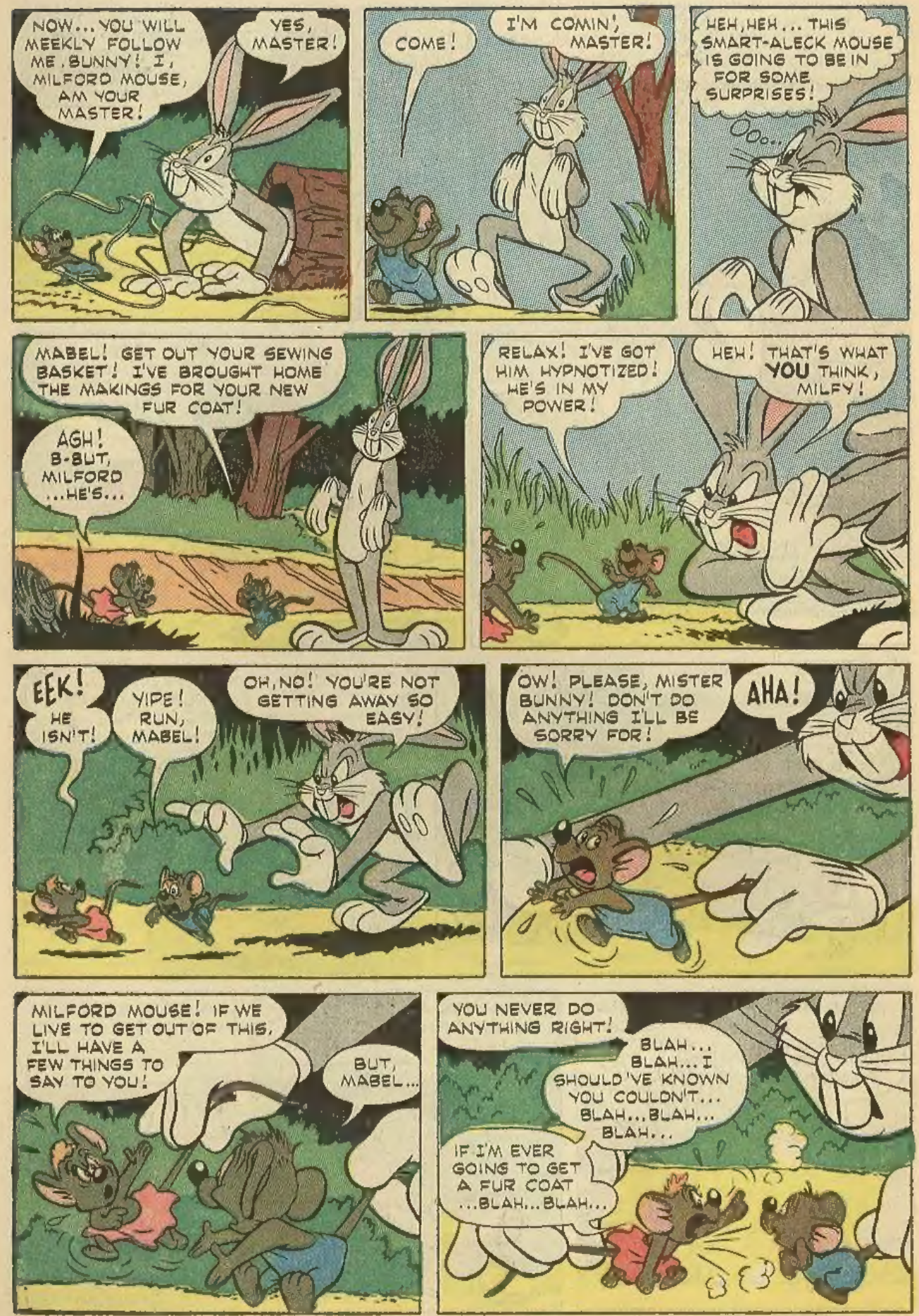
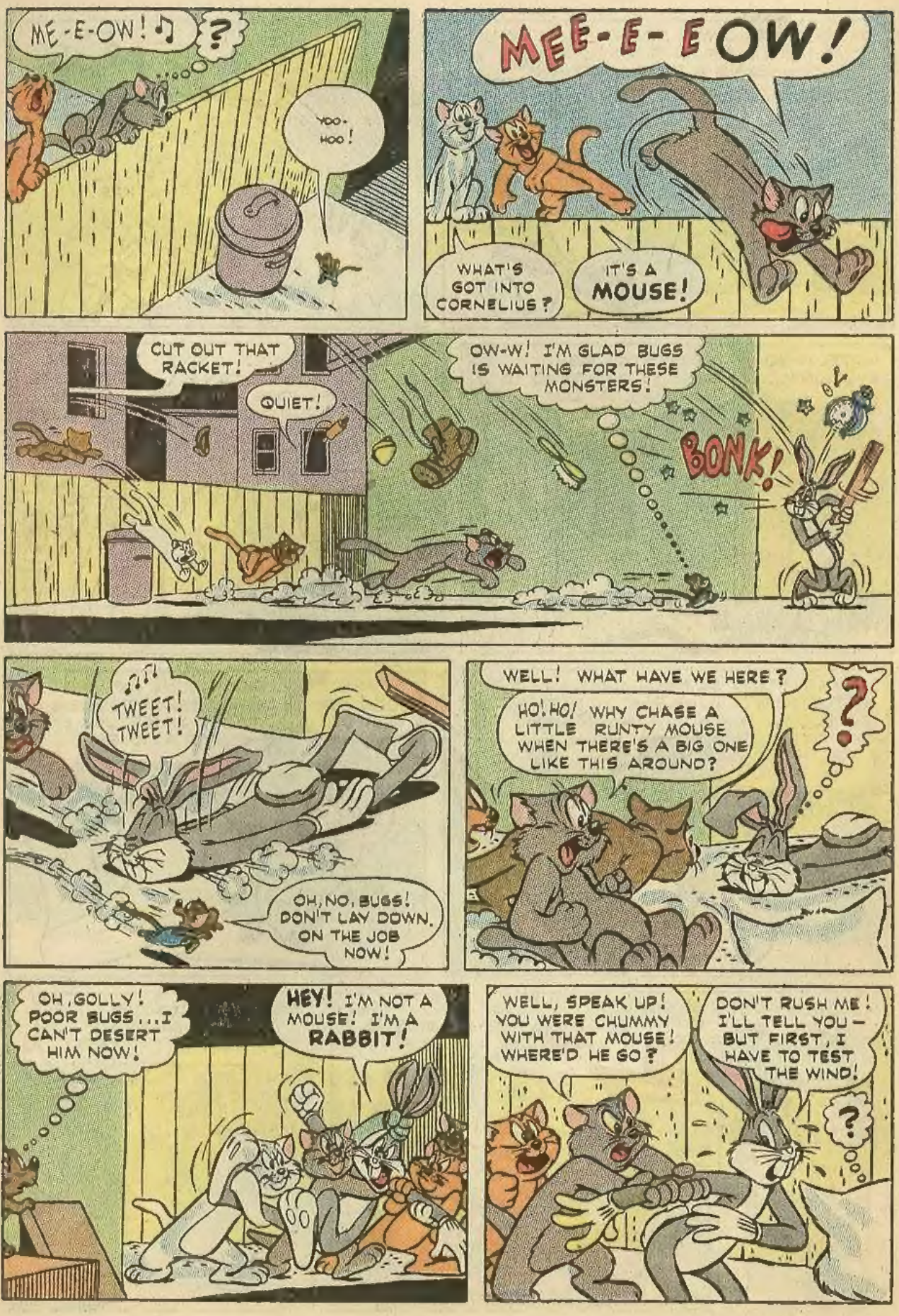
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

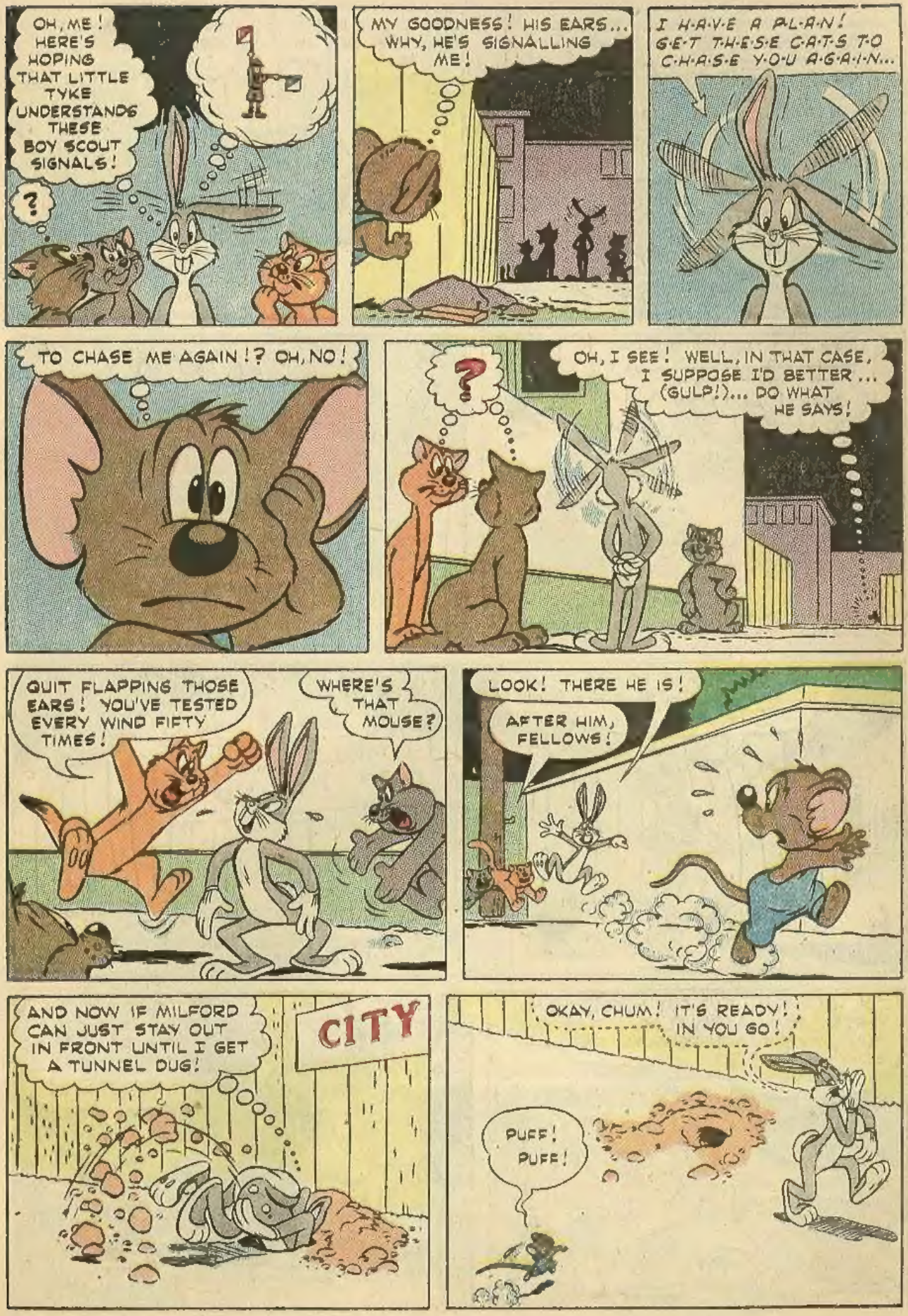

AH! THERE'S ENOUGH RABBIT FUR TO PUT ME IN THE FUR COAT BUSINESS ...MOUSE SIZE, OF COURSE!
TUM TE TUM TUM...
(SIGH!)...YEP IT'S A RELIEF TO KNOW THAT NO BIG OL' FUR TRAPPER CAN GET NEAR HERE!
HEH, HEH!
BONK!
BUT I HAPPENS TO BE A LITTLE ONE!
OOF!
UH-OH! IT'S NOT GONNA BE SO EASY GETTIN' THIS PELT HOME THOUGH!
?
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON BACK THERE?
I'M GONNA MAKE FUR COATS OUTA THIS OL' RABBIT!
WHAT!? MAKE FUR COATS OUT OF ME? WHY, YOU LITTLE...
OOPS! IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?
NO LITTLE MOUSE IS GONNA PIRATE MY PELT...SEE?
TAKE IT FROM ME, SHORTY! I'M TOO SMART FOR ANY FUR TRAPPER! I'VE GOT THIS PLACE WIRED SO...
OOPS!

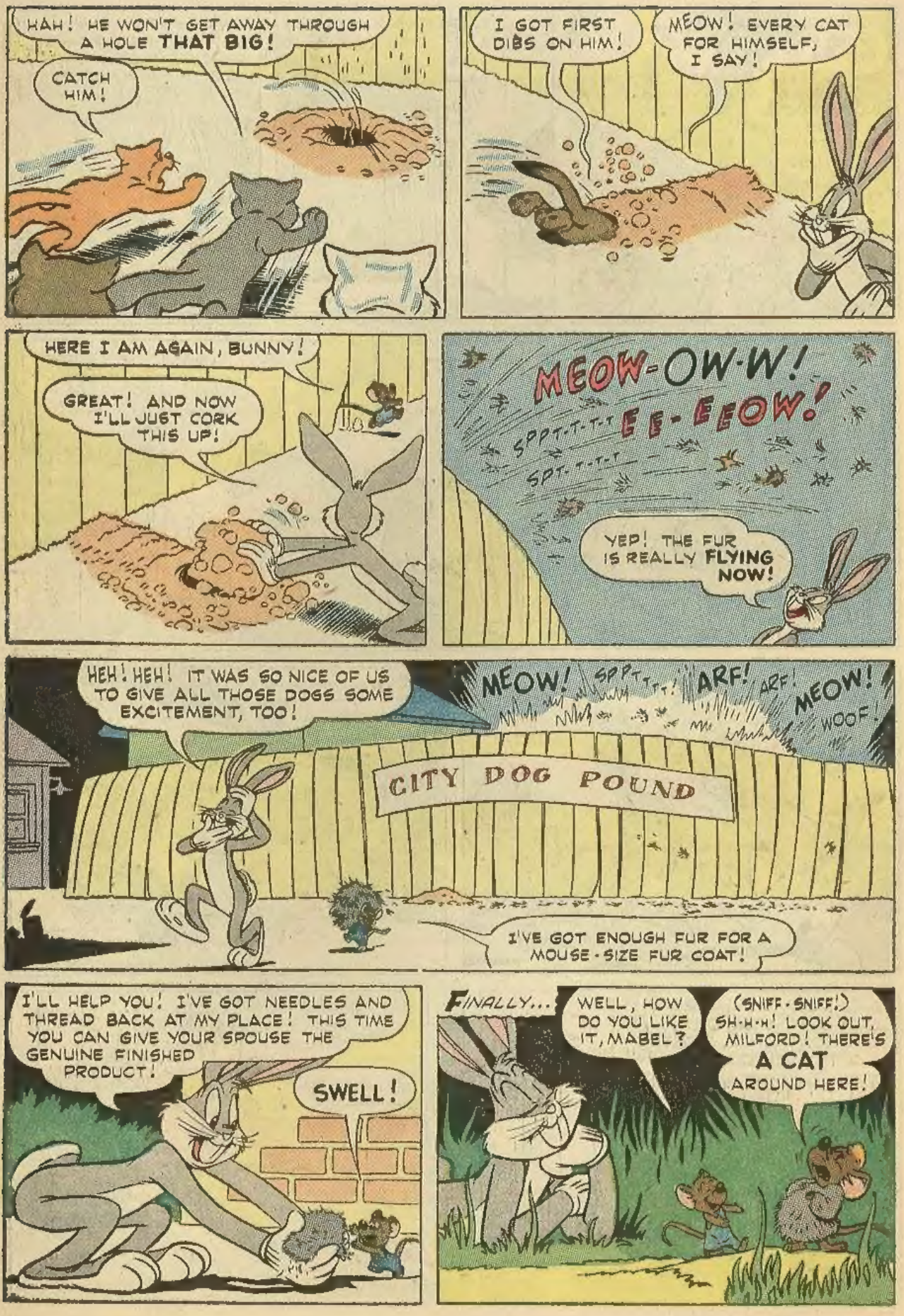
OW! I TRIGGERED MY TRAP!
AGH!
MY, MY! HOW INGENIOUS!
UNTANGLE ME! GET ME OUT OF THIS MESS!
SILLY BOY! NOT UNTIL I GET YOU HOME ON MY SEWING MACHINE!
NO! YOU CAN'T!
HM-M! YOU'RE RIGHT! I STILL CAN'T BUDGE YOU!
AND YOU NEVER WILL, PEEWEE...
HEY! NOW WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
HMMMMM... I WONDER...
HOW TO HYPNOTIZE
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG PEACEFULLY WHEN I GET YOU HYPNOTIZED!
HYPNOTIZED? HA! YOU CAN'T HYPNOTIZE ME!
LOOK INTO MY EYES, BUNNY! YOU ARE IN MY POWER!
?? YES, MASTER!
MY GOODNESS! THAT WAS QUICK! AND TO THINK I'M ONLY ON MY FIRST LESSON!
HOW TO HYPNOTIZE


NOW... YOU WILL MEEKLY FOLLOW ME, BUNNY! I, MILFORD MOUSE, AM YOUR MASTER!
YES, MASTER!
COME!
I'M COMIN', MASTER!
HEH, HEH... THIS SMART-ALECK MOUSE IS GOING TO BE IN FOR SOME SURPRISES!
MABEL! GET OUT YOUR SEWING BASKET! I'VE BROUGHT HOME THE MAKINGS FOR YOUR NEW FUR COAT!
AGH! B-BUT, MILFORD ...HE'S...
RELAX! I'VE GOT HIM HYPNOTIZED! HE'S IN MY POWER!
HEH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, MILFY!
EEK! HE ISN'T!
YIPE! RUN, MABEL!
OH, NO! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY SO EASY!
OW! PLEASE, MISTER BUNNY! DON'T DO ANYTHING I'LL BE SORRY FOR!
AHA!
MILFORD MOUSE! IF WE LIVE TO GET OUT OF THIS, I'LL HAVE A FEW THINGS TO SAY TO YOU!
BUT, MABEL...
YOU NEVER DO ANYTHING RIGHT!
BLAH... BLAH... I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU COULDN'T... BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...
IF I'M EVER GOING TO GET A FUR COAT ...BLAH... BLAH...

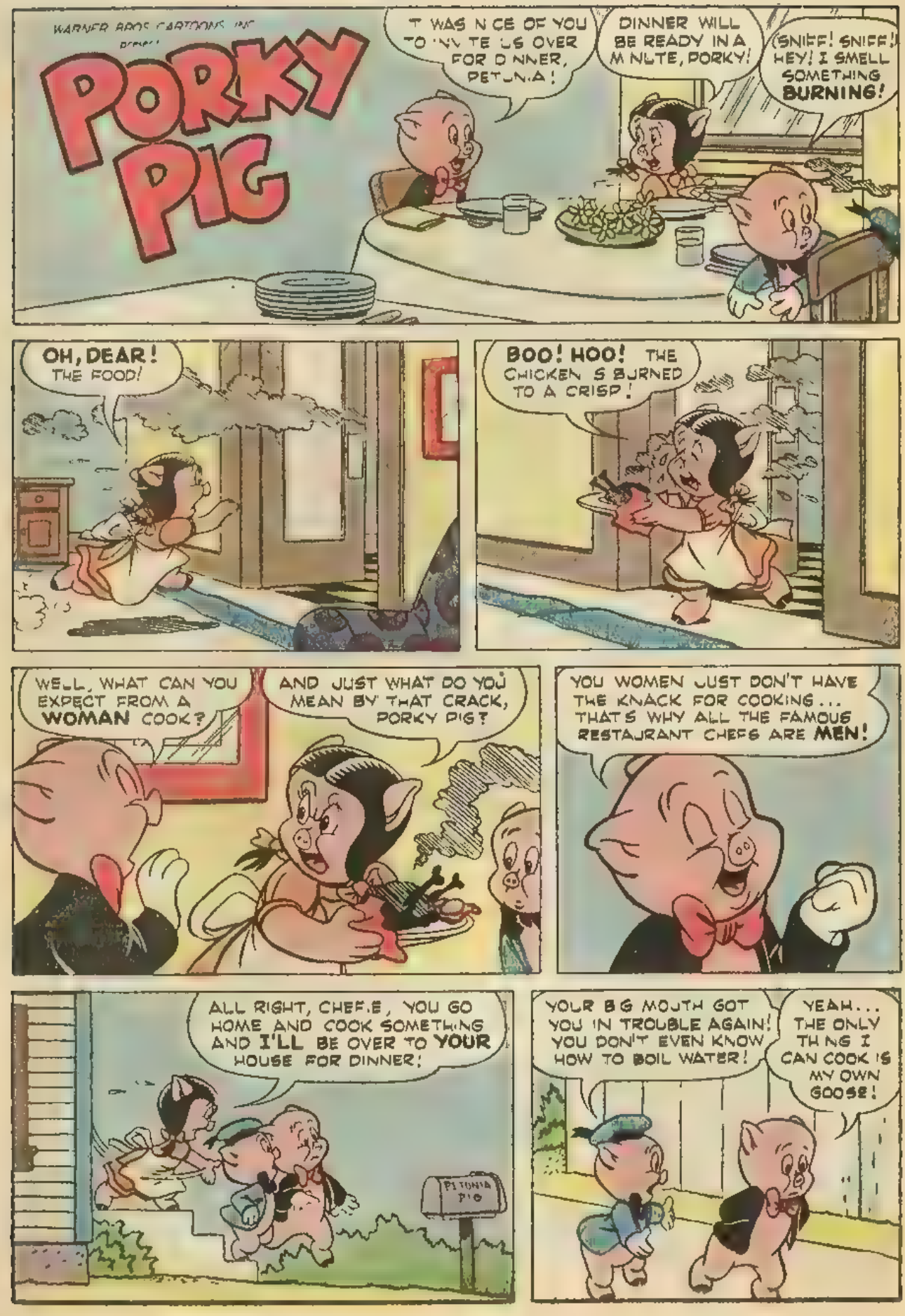
OH, BROTHER! I WAS TRYING TO THINK UP SOME HORRIBLE FATE FOR YOU, MOUSE...BUT I GUESS YOU'VE ALREADY GOT IT!
HE CERTAINLY HAS!
!
POW!
YEP! HE CERTAINLY HAS!
MABEL IS SO EMOTIONAL!
SERVES YOU RIGHT, SHORTY! YOU TRIED TO MAKE A COAT OUT OF ME!
I'M SORRY, BUNNY! BOO HOO! BUT YOU CAN SEE...IF I GO HOME WITHOUT A FUR, MABEL WILL PROBABLY SKIN ME!
TURN OFF THE FAUCETS, CHUM!
I CAN'T STAND SO MUCH MISERY IN ONE LITTLE GUY! I'LL HELP YOU LICK THIS FUR PROBLEM...BUT NOT WITH A RABBIT FUR!
OH, THANK YOU, BUNNY!
ANY GOOD FUR WILL DO!
OKAY! COME ON! BUT REMEMBER! IT'S GOING TO BE DANGEROUS...ER... FOR A MOUSE!
♫ ME-E-EOW! ♫ ME-E-EOW! ♫
LOOK AT ALL THOSE FUR-BEARING ANIMALS!
(GULP!) I WAS AFRAID THIS IS WHAT YOU MEANT!
POOH! YOU JUST GET ONE OF THEM TO CHASE YOU... AND I'LL DO THE REST, SHORTY!
OH! WELL, JUST SO I KNOW YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

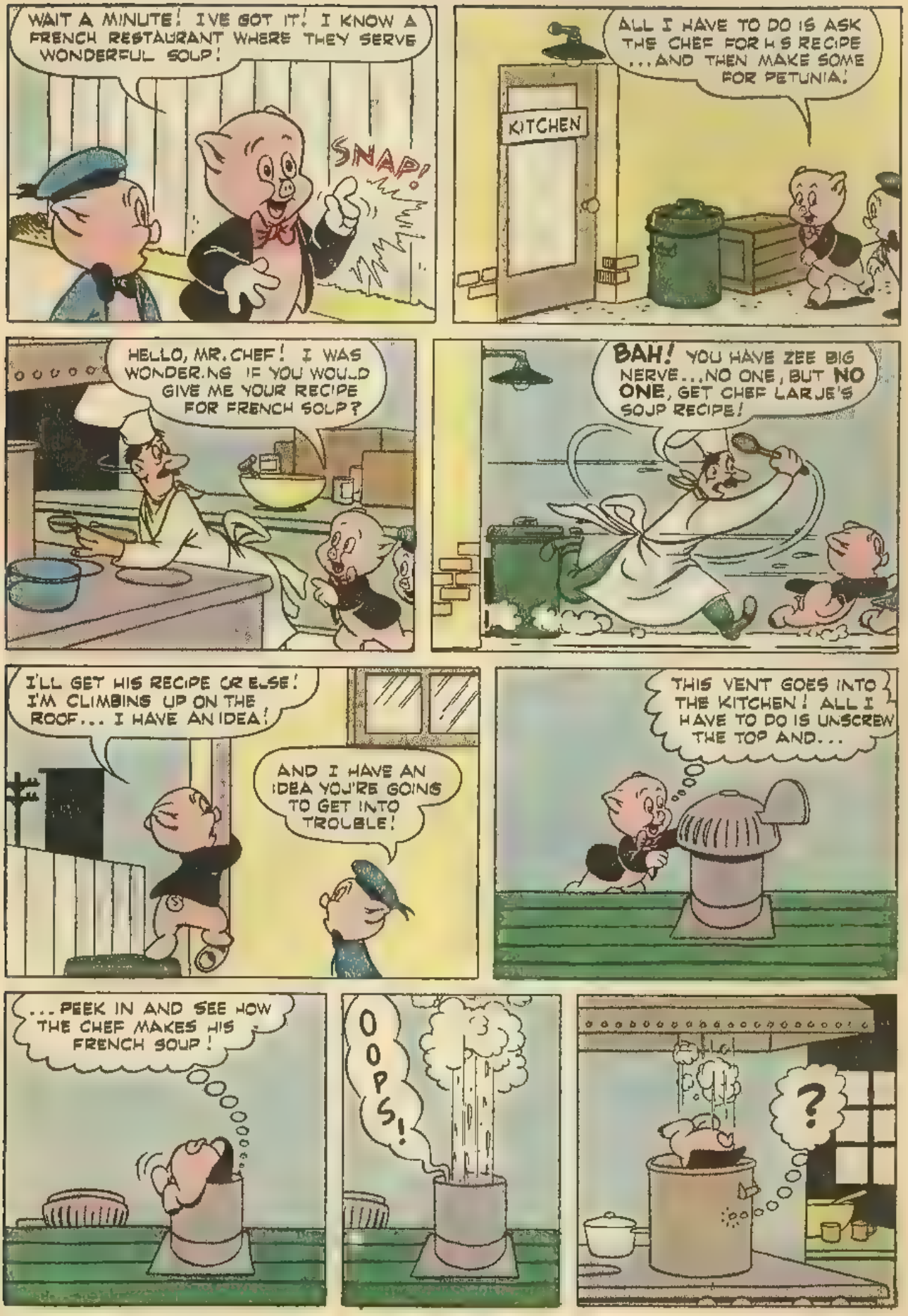

ME-E-OW! ♫
?
YOO-HOO!
MEE-E-EOW!
WHAT'S GOT INTO CORNELIUS?
IT'S A MOUSE!
CUT OUT THAT RACKET!
QUIET!
OW-W! I'M GLAD BUGS IS WAITING FOR THESE MONSTERS!
BONK!
♫♫
TWEET! TWEET!
OH, NO, BUGS! DON'T LAY DOWN ON THE JOB NOW!
WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
HO! HO! WHY CHASE A LITTLE RUNTY MOUSE WHEN THERE'S A BIG ONE LIKE THIS AROUND?
?
OH, GOLLY! POOR BUGS... I CAN'T DESERT HIM NOW!
HEY! I'M NOT A MOUSE! I'M A RABBIT!
WELL, SPEAK UP! YOU WERE CHUMMY WITH THAT MOUSE! WHERE'D HE GO?
DON'T RUSH ME! I'LL TELL YOU — BUT FIRST, I HAVE TO TEST THE WIND!
?


OH, ME! HERE'S HOPING THAT LITTLE TYKE UNDERSTANDS THESE BOY SCOUT SIGNALS!
?
MY GOODNESS! HIS EARS... WHY, HE'S SIGNALLING ME!
I H-A-V-E A P-L-A-N! G-E-T T-H-E-S-E C-A-T-S T-O C-H-A-S-E Y-O-U A-G-A-I-N...
TO CHASE ME AGAIN!? OH, NO!
?
OH, I SEE! WELL, IN THAT CASE, I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER... (GULP!)... DO WHAT HE SAYS!
QUIT FLAPPING THOSE EARS! YOU'VE TESTED EVERY WIND FIFTY TIMES!
WHERE'S THAT MOUSE?
LOOK! THERE HE IS!
AFTER HIM, FELLOWS!
AND NOW IF MILFORD CAN JUST STAY OUT IN FRONT UNTIL I GET A TUNNEL DUG!
CITY
OKAY, CHUM! IT'S READY! IN YOU GO!
PUFF! PUFF!

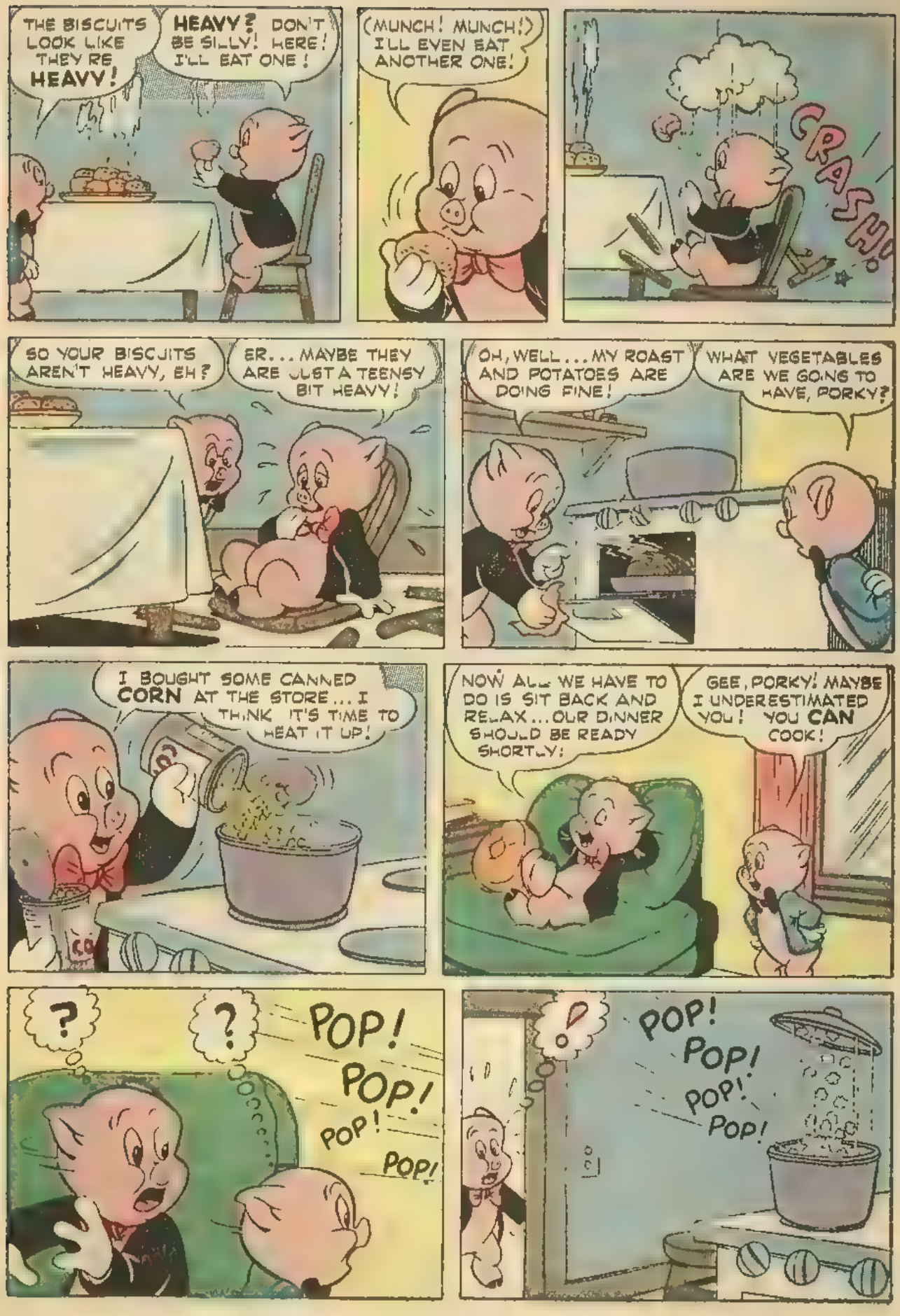

HAH! HE WON'T GET AWAY THROUGH A HOLE THAT BIG!
CATCH HIM!
I GOT FIRST DIBS ON HIM!
MEOW! EVERY CAT FOR HIMSELF, I SAY!
HERE I AM AGAIN, BUNNY!
GREAT! AND NOW I'LL JUST CORK THIS UP!
MEOW-OW-W!
SPPT-T-T-T
EE-EEOW!
SPT-T-T-T
YEP! THE FUR IS REALLY FLYING NOW!
HEH! HEH! IT WAS SO NICE OF US TO GIVE ALL THOSE DOGS SOME EXCITEMENT, TOO!
MEOW!
SPPT-T-T-T!
ARF!
ARF!
MEOW!
WOOF!
CITY DOG POUND
I'VE GOT ENOUGH FUR FOR A MOUSE-SIZE FUR COAT!
I'LL HELP YOU! I'VE GOT NEEDLES AND THREAD BACK AT MY PLACE! THIS TIME YOU CAN GIVE YOUR SPOUSE THE GENUINE FINISHED PRODUCT!
SWELL!
FINALLY...
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, MABEL?
(SNIFF-SNIFF!) SH-H-H! LOOK OUT, MILFORD! THERE'S A CAT AROUND HERE!

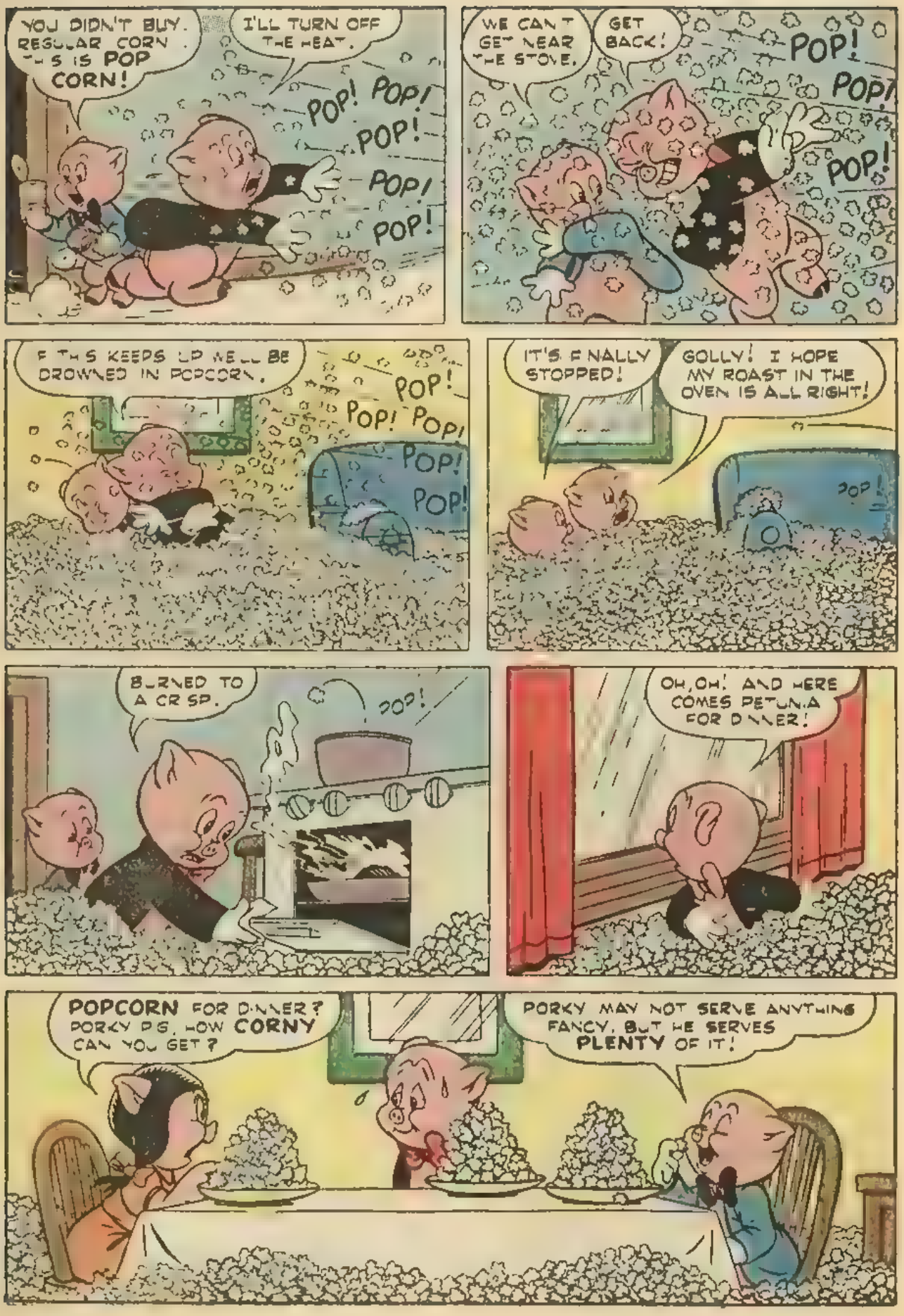
RUN!
WAIT, MABEL! NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S JUST YOUR FUR COAT!
WHAT!? YOU MEAN THIS COAT IS...
EEEE


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PORKY PIG
IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO INVITE US OVER FOR DINNER, PETUNIA!
DINNER WILL BE READY IN A MINUTE, PORKY!
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) HEY! I SMELL SOMETHING BURNING!
OH, DEAR! THE FOOD!
BOO! HOO! THE CHICKEN IS BURNED TO A CRISP!
WELL, WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM A WOMAN COOK?
AND JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT CRACK, PORKY PIG?
YOU WOMEN JUST DON'T HAVE THE KNACK FOR COOKING... THAT'S WHY ALL THE FAMOUS RESTAURANT CHEFS ARE MEN!
ALL RIGHT, CHEESE, YOU GO HOME AND COOK SOMETHING AND I'LL BE OVER TO YOUR HOUSE FOR DINNER!
PETUNIA PIG
YOUR BIG MOUTH GOT YOU IN TROUBLE AGAIN! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO BOIL WATER!
YEAH... THE ONLY THING I CAN COOK IS MY OWN GOOSE!

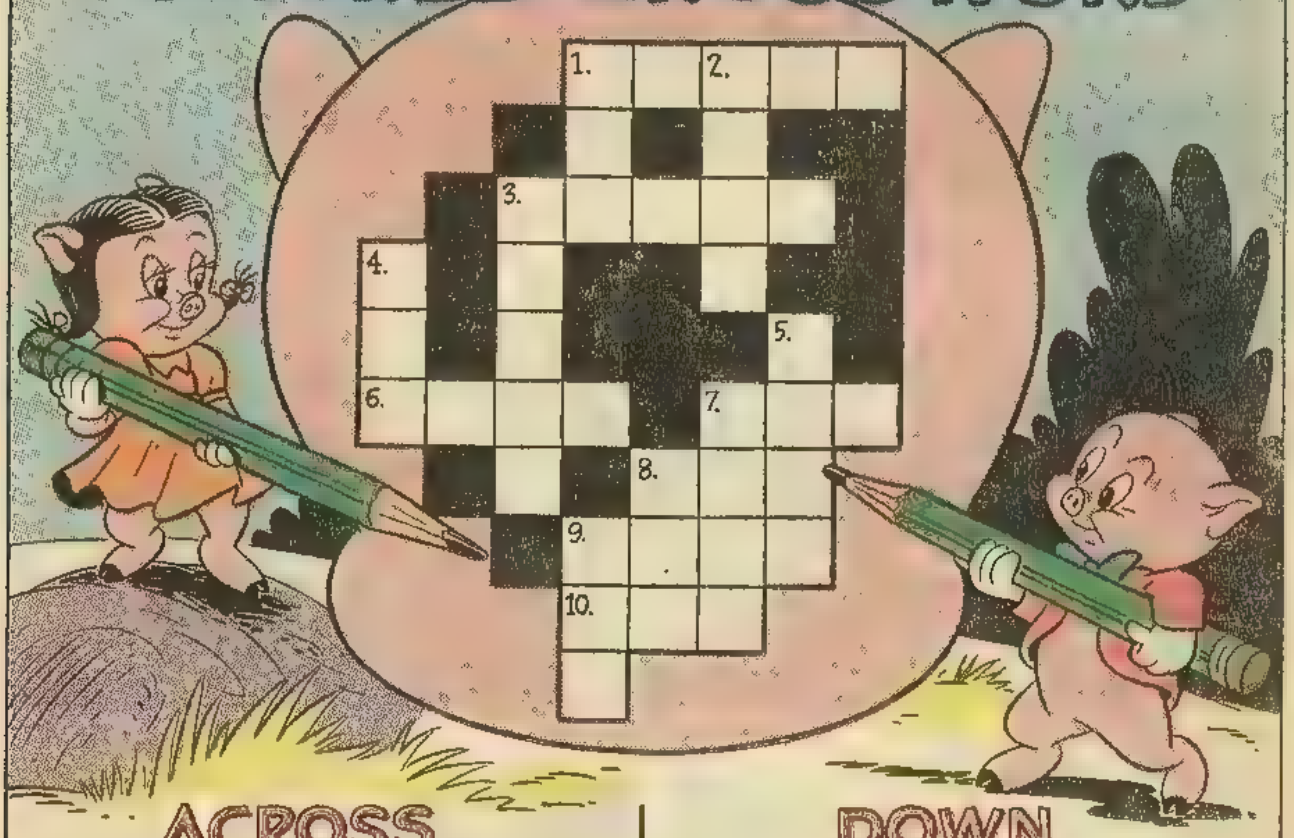

WAIT A MINUTE! IVE GOT IT! I KNOW A FRENCH RESTAURANT WHERE THEY SERVE WONDERFUL SOUP!
SNAP!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ASK THE CHEF FOR HIS RECIPE ...AND THEN MAKE SOME FOR PETUNIA!
KITCHEN
HELLO, MR. CHEF! I WAS WONDERING IF YOU WOULD GIVE ME YOUR RECIPE FOR FRENCH SOUP?
BAH! YOU HAVE ZEE BIG NERVE...NO ONE, BUT NO ONE, GET CHEF LARJE'S SOUP RECIPE!
I'LL GET HIS RECIPE OR ELSE! I'M CLIMBING UP ON THE ROOF... I HAVE AN IDEA!
AND I HAVE AN IDEA YOU'RE GOING TO GET INTO TROUBLE!
THIS VENT GOES INTO THE KITCHEN! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS UNSCREW THE TOP AND...
...PEEK IN AND SEE HOW THE CHEF MAKES HIS FRENCH SOUP!
OOPS!
?

OH,OH... I FELL RIGHT INTO THE EMPTY SOUP POT.
AND NOW TO PREPARE MY FAMOUS SOUP!
THIS IS WORKING OUT BETTER THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL JUST MAKE A LIST OF EVERYTHING HE THROWS IN ...CARROTS ONIONS
YIPE! WATER!
NOW TO TURN ON ZEE HEAT
YOOOOW!
HORRORS! ZEES ZAT SOUP SOY ASA!
DID YOU GET THE SOUP RECIPE, PORKY?
NO. COME ON! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!
LATER...
MAYBE YOU SHOULD GIVE UP THIS IDEA OF COOKING DINNER!
NONSENSE! I HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED RIGHT HERE ...LET'S GO HOME AND GET STARTED.
SUPER MARKET
STILL LATER...
HOW ARE THINGS GOING, PORKY?
I THINK MY BISCUITS ARE DONE NOW!


THE BISCUITS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE HEAVY!
HEAVY? DON'T BE SILLY! HERE! I'LL EAT ONE!
(MUNCH! MUNCH!) I'LL EVEN EAT ANOTHER ONE!
CRASH!
SO YOUR BISCUITS AREN'T HEAVY, EH?
ER... MAYBE THEY ARE JUST A TEENSY BIT HEAVY!
OH, WELL... MY ROAST AND POTATOES ARE DOING FINE!
WHAT VEGETABLES ARE WE GOING TO HAVE, PORKY?
I BOUGHT SOME CANNED CORN AT THE STORE... I THINK IT'S TIME TO HEAT IT UP!
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SIT BACK AND RELAX... OUR DINNER SHOULD BE READY SHORTLY!
GEE, PORKY! MAYBE I UNDERESTIMATED YOU! YOU CAN COOK!
?
?
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!


YOU DIDN'T BUY REGULAR CORN. THIS IS POP CORN!
I'LL TURN OFF THE HEAT.
POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!
WE CAN'T GET NEAR THE STOVE.
GET BACK!
POP! POP! POP!
IF THIS KEEPS UP WE'LL BE DROWNED IN POPCORN.
POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!
IT'S FINALLY STOPPED!
GOLLY! I HOPE MY ROAST IN THE OVEN IS ALL RIGHT!
POP!
BURNED TO A CRISP.
POP!
OH, OH! AND HERE COMES PETUNIA FOR DINNER!
POPCORN FOR DINNER? PORKY P.S. HOW CORNY CAN YOU GET?
PORKY MAY NOT SERVE ANYTHING FANCY, BUT HE SERVES PLENTY OF IT!

PORKY PIG'S PICTURED CROSSWORD



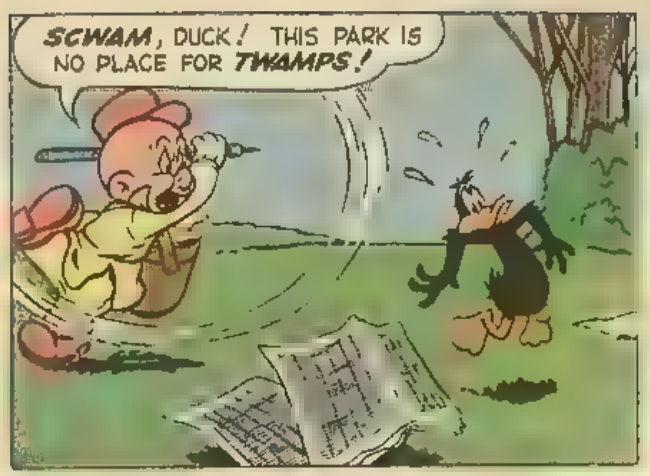
ACROSS

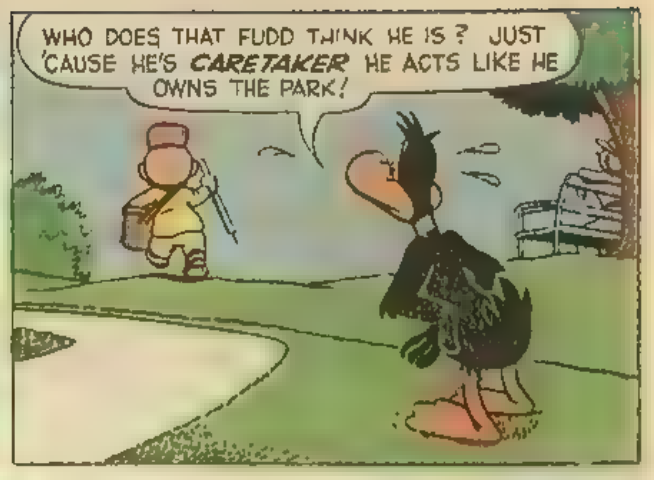
1. DINING ROOM
3. ICE
6. UPHOLSTERY
7. BASEBALL
8. TIN
9. FLAG
10. CARPENTER'S

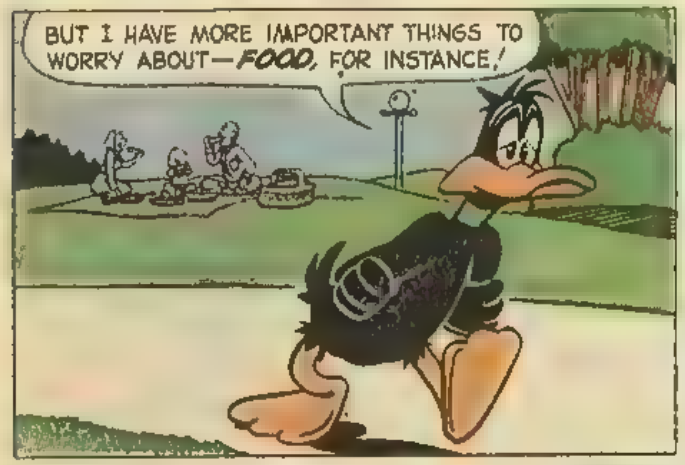
DOWN

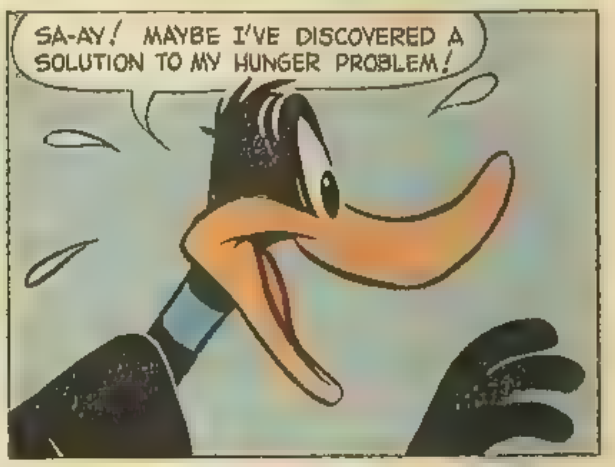
1. THE NUMBER 2
2. PORKY'S PAL
3. RAILROAD
4. BUTTERFLY
5. WALKING
7. BASKET
8. GUERNSEY
9. FRYING

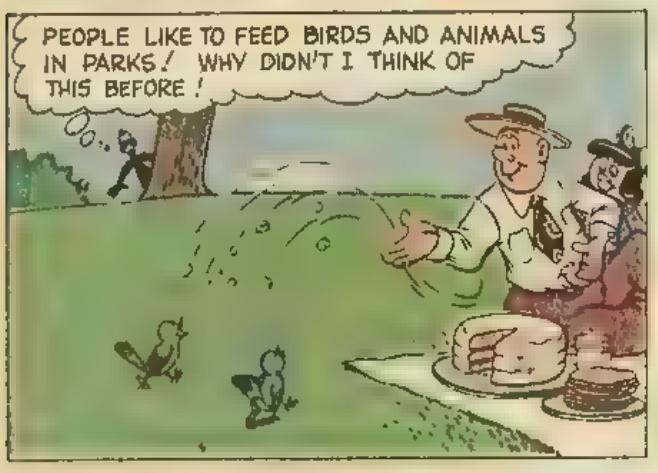
Daffy
COULD I EVER USE A SQUARE MEAL RIGHT NOW! THINGS ARE GETTING DESPERATE!
I'M SO HUNGRY I'D EVEN CONSIDER WORKING FOR SOME CHOW!
MAYBE IF I TAKE A NAP I MAY WAKE UP WITH A PLAN TO ACQUIRE SOME GROCERIES
SHORTLY...
DWAT THE PEOPLE WHO LITTER THE GWASS WITH TWASH! THEY SURE MAKE MY JOB HARDER!
PARK DEPT.
I WONDER WHY THEY THINK WE HAVE TWASH BASKETS AWOUND THE PARK!
Z-Z-Z-
YEOW!

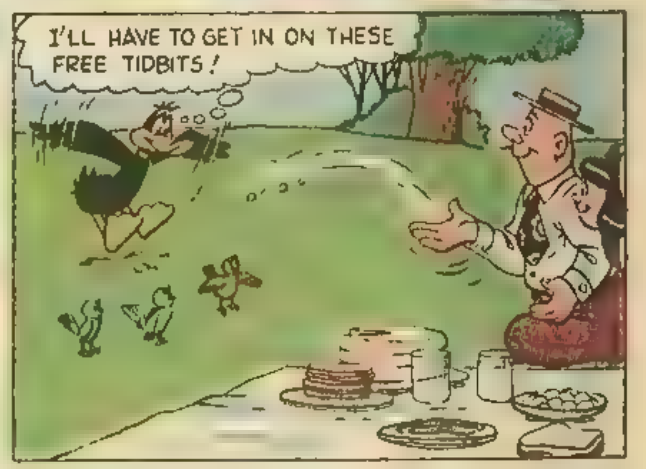

SCWAM, DUCK! THIS PARK IS NO PLACE FOR TWAMPS!

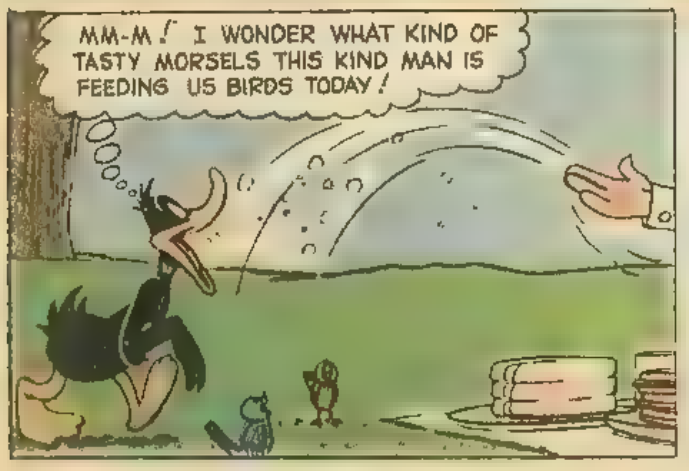

WHO DOES THAT FUDD THINK HE IS? JUST 'CAUSE HE'S CARETAKER HE ACTS LIKE HE OWNS THE PARK!

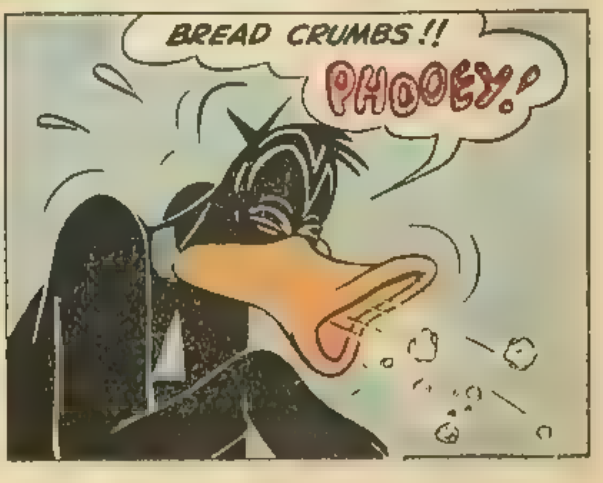

BUT I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT—FOOD, FOR INSTANCE!


SA-AY! MAYBE I'VE DISCOVERED A SOLUTION TO MY HUNGER PROBLEM!


PEOPLE LIKE TO FEED BIRDS AND ANIMALS IN PARKS! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE!


I'LL HAVE TO GET IN ON THESE FREE TIDBITS!


MM-M! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF TASTY MORSELS THIS KIND MAN IS FEEDING US BIRDS TODAY!

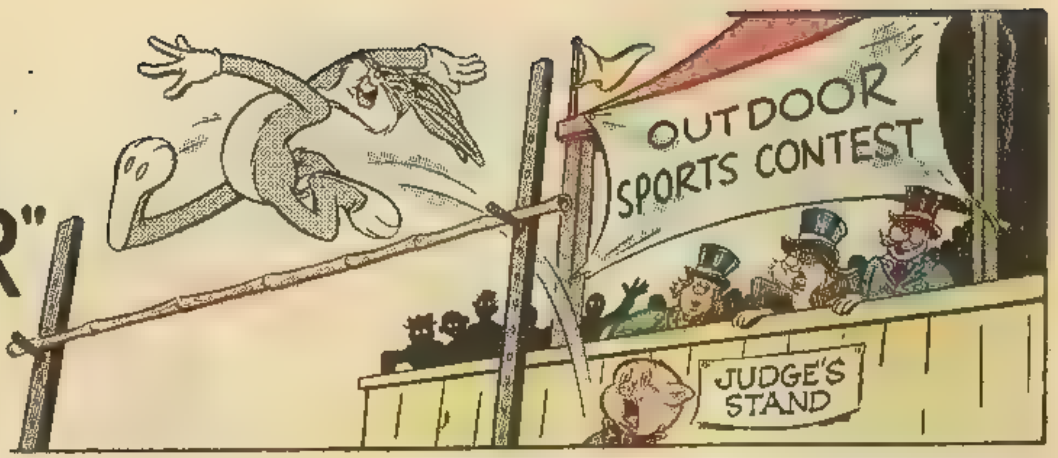

BREAD CRUMBS!!
PHOOEY!

BEAT IT! I'M NOT FEEDING ANY WISE GUYS
I GET IT! WHEN I MOVE IN ON THE FREE FOOD HANDOUTS I SHOULD ACT LIKE A WILD CREATURE NOT LIKE THE GAY SOPHISTICATE I REALLY AM!
QUACK! QUACK!
HERE, LITTLE DUCK! HAVE SOME POPCORN!
EEK! STOP! MY HAMBURGER!
CRUNCH!
SLIGHTLY CROSS-EYED?

I HAVEN'T SEEN THAT CWAZY DUCK FOR A WHILE! HE MUST HAVE WETURNED TO THE WILDS!
TRASH
CRASH!
TRASH
HO! HO! JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, QUACKER!
TRASH
!
I MUSTN'T LET THESE TOUGH BREAKS AND ELMER FUDD DISCOURAGE ME!
TRASH
I STILL THINK THERE ARE POSSIBILITIES OF PROMOTING SOME GOOD MEALS IN THIS PARK!
SAY! I'VE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING! I'LL TRY THE WATER APPROACH!
FOR INSTANCE, THOSE SEALS SEEM TO BE DOING ALL RIGHT FOR THEMSELVES!
ORK! ORK! ORK!
I COULD USE A SUCCULENT SEA FOOD DINNER RIGHT NOW! (SMACK!)

ORK!
ORK!
ORK!
ORK!
ORK!
ORK!
ORK!
ORK! ORK! THIS IS A CINCH!
SNAP!
WUPS! NOW WHAT?
ERK! EVIDENTLY NO VACANCIES IN THIS SEAL ACT!
EXACTLY A BROOK TROUT SMOTHERED IN BUTTER!
PARK OFFICE
SNAP!
SAY! THIS MIGHT BE JUST THE BREAK I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

"The HIGH JUMPER"



Bugs and Porky had just arrived at the fair grounds for the annual Outdoor Sports Contest, when they met Elmer Fudd.

"Hi, Elmer," called Porky. "Which event are you going to enter?"

"Archewy," replied Elmer, producing his bow and arrows. Then, pointing to Bugs, he sneered, "I suppose this muscle-bound wabbit thinks he's going to win evewything."

Bugs replied haughtily, "I could if I tried, pal. I come from a long line of champions. Take my cousin Bartholomew Bunny . . ."

"Your cousin!" interrupted Porky. "You mean the winner of the national high jump award is a relative of yours?"

"The very same," replied Bugs. "Though, to tell the truth, Cousin Bart's a pain in the neck to me. He never lets a fellow forget how important he is. Someday, I'm going to take the greatest pleasure in showing him up. Just you wait and see."

"We won't have to wait long," Elmer said. "Your so-called cousin is honowawy judge of the high jump contest today, Bugs. Care to enter it and show him up? Ha, ha!"

"That I do," Bugs replied with feeling.

Porky eyed him admiringly. "I wouldn't miss seeing that for anything."

"I would," snorted Elmer as he walked away. "I'll be winning the archewy pwize while that wabbit is showing off, I will!"

"Look," Bugs exclaimed, pointing to the judge's stand, "there's Bartholomew right there! Hi, cousin!" he called.

Bartholomew looked down his nose at Bugs. "Howjedoo," he said haughtily.

"See what I mean?" Bugs muttered under his breath. "I've just got to break his record of fifteen feet. Look, Pork, when I get ready to jump, you pinch me, hear? I don't think that's against the rules. It's *how* far you jump that counts!"

"Okay," Porky agreed, "but it will have to be quite a pinch. Fifteen feet! Wow!"

A few minutes later, a worried Bugs joined the other contestants in line for the high jump. One after the other, they made their bids for the prize. Ten, twelve, then thirteen feet were the heights reached by the jumpers ahead of Bugs.

"This is terrible," Bugs fretted.

Porky had to agree. "Sure you want to go through with it?" he asked.

"NEXT!" shouted the announcer.

"That's me!" Bugs said nervously. "Okay, Porky . . . PINCH!"

POWIE! Bugs felt a stabbing pierce in his back. He left the ground swiftly and sailed high into the air, landing a moment later with a dull thud.

"Fifteen feet AND two inches!" the announcer shouted. "Our record-breaking champion is none other than Bugs Bunny, cousin of Bartholomew!"

"That was quite a pinch," Bugs said when Porky ran up to him.

Porky looked puzzled. "But, Bugs . . . I didn't get a chance to pinch you! You left the ground too fast."

Just before Bugs was to receive his award, Elmer arrived from the archery contest beaming very happily.

"Congwatulations, wabbit," Elmer said. "I'm glad you won. *I* won, too! My arrow flew all the way over to the high jump stand! That's the kind of archer *I* am!"

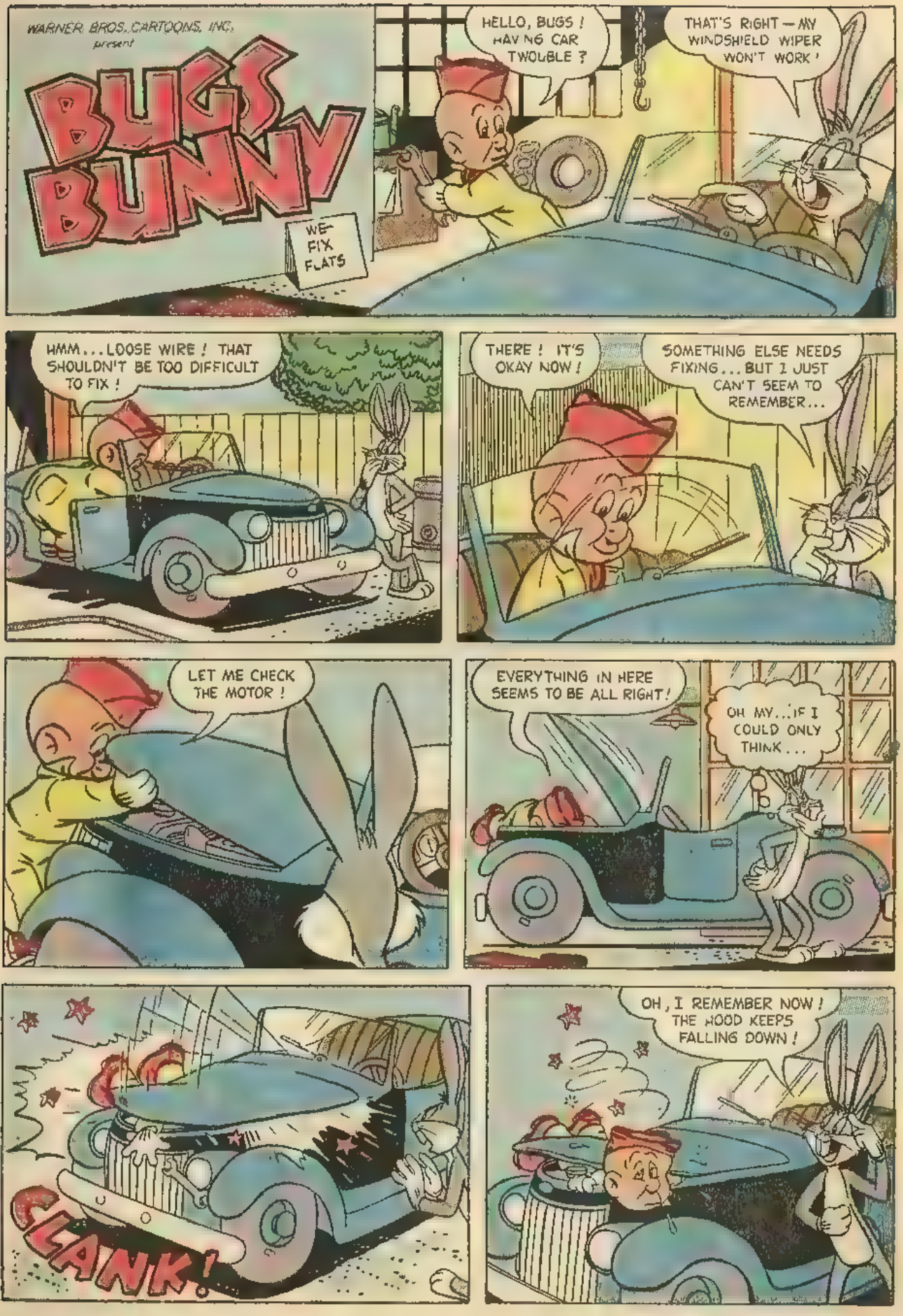
Bugs and Porky exchanged glances. Then, they started to laugh. They laughed so hard Bartholomew could hardly pin the medal on Bugs's chest.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
Mary Jane
and SNIFFLES
DO YOU SUPPOSE MARY JANE COULD RUN DOWN TO THE BAKERY AND PICK UP THE CAKE FOR MY DAUGHTER'S WEDDING PARTY?
I'M SURE SHE COULD!
OH, YES, MA'AM! I'D LOVE TO! I'LL GO RIGHT NOW!
HEY . WHERE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY!
TO THE BAKERY, SNIFFLES! WANT TO COME ALONG WITH ME?
I WISH MARY JANE WOULD REMEMBER I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH HER WHEN SHE'S BIG! (PUFF! PUFF!)
MRS. JONES SENT ME FOR THE WEDDING CAKE, MR. SCHULTZ!
IT'S READY, MARY JANE! BUT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
I HAVE THE LITTLE BOY DOLL...BUT THE GIRL DOLLY THAT REPRESENTS THE BRIDE IS GONE . VANISHED! WAIT HERE, WHILE I LOOK AGAIN!
MAYBE WE CAN HELP FIND HER IF YOU MAKE YOURSELF SMALL!
ALL RIGHT!.. FIRST I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS LIKE POOF POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOUR LITTLE PARTNER IS?
NO! SHE RAN OFF JUST BEFORE THE MAN PUT ME UP HERE!
I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF HER! DO YOU?
NO, BUT I HEAR SOMEONE CRYING! AND IT'S COMING FROM RIGHT OVER THERE!
BOO! HOO!
FLOUR
COCOA
SO HERE YOU ARE!
PLEASE..(SNIFF!) PLEASE DON'T TELL THE BAKER MAN WHERE I AM!
WHY NOT?
I'M TOO SHY! I DON'T WANT PEOPLE STARING AT ME!
OH, THIS IS BEAUTIFUL! YOU'LL LOOK SO LOVELY IN IT!
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?
I'LL SLIP IT ON AND SHOW YOU HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU'LL LOOK!
I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD, MARY JANE!
THERE! SEE HOW GORGEOUS YOU'LL BE? AND YOU'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME AT THE PARTY!
I WILL? ALL RIGHT, MARY JANE... I'LL GO BACK! I'M NOT FRIGHTENED ANY MORE!
NOW JUST WHERE COULD THAT LITTLE DOLL BE?
UH, OH... IT'S MR. SCHULTZ! TAKE IT OFF QUICK, MARY JANE!

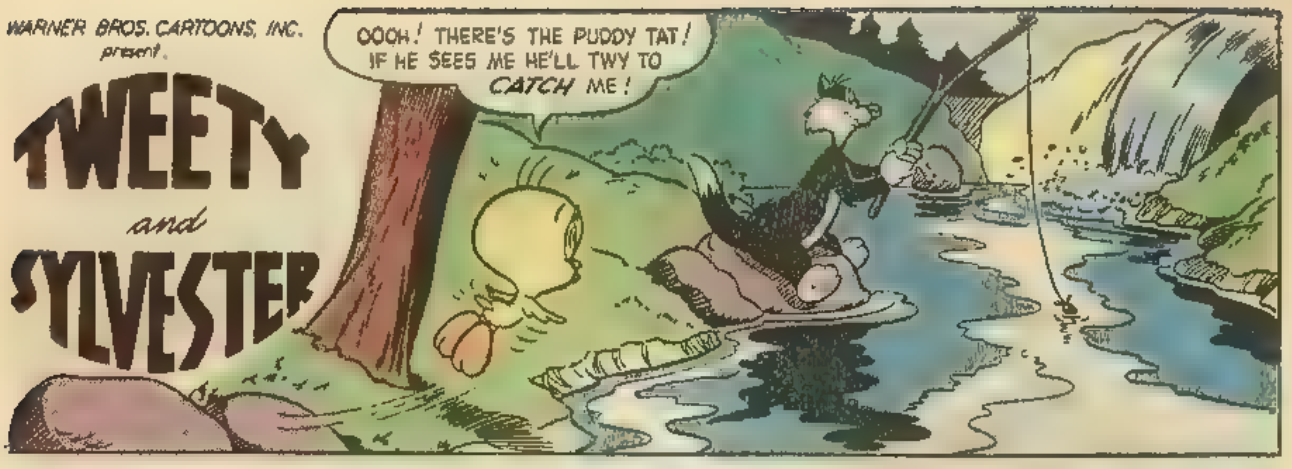
AHA. THERE YOU ARE
WHAT'LL I DO, SNEEZES?
ACT STIFF LIKE A DOLL
GUESS MY OLD EYES ARE GETTING WEAKER! YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE THE SAME DOLL AT ALL!
OH WELL... DOWN YOU GO INTO THE ICING AND NOW THE CAKE IS READY FOR MARY JANE TO TAKE!
MARY JANE!! HMMM... NOW WHERE HAS SHE GONE TO?
OH DEAR... HE CAN'T HEAR ME WHEN I'M SMALL ... AND IF I MAKE MYSELF BIG AGAIN I'LL SMASH THE CAKE!
WE HAVE TO FIGURE SOME WAY TO GET YOU UP THERE AND MARY JANE DOWN!
HE'S PUTTING THE CAKE IN A BOX! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY BEFORE HE PUTS THE LID ON!
I'M SO ASHAMED THIS'S ALL MY FAULT
HELP ME SNEEZES! MY FEET ARE STUCK
PULL HARD
MAYBE MY FRIENDS AND I CAN HELP!
I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T WORK!
I KNOW!! WAIT'LL I FIND A PIECE OF STRING!

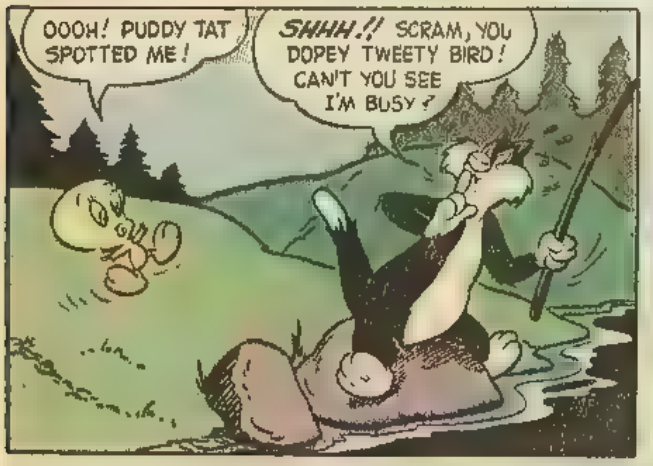
I HAVEN'T DONE MY TIGHT-WIRE BALANCING ACT FOR A LONG TIME. .
. . . BUT I'M GOING TO DO IT NOW !
EASY DOES IT ! JUST FOLLOW ME AND KEEP RELAXED !
UPSY-DAISY ! HANG ON TO ME TIGHT !
SPROING!
SNAP!
OOPS ! THIS ISN'T PART OF THE ACT!
HA! HA! IT WAS A LITTLE ROUGH BUT WE MADE IT!
YES , BUT NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HER COSTUME UP TO HER ?
WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT FOR YOU! JUST WATCH!
GOOD-BYE, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES ... AND, THANK YOU! I'LL NEVER BE SHY AGAIN !
GOOD-BYE ! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE WEDDING PARTY!
HERE'S THE CAKE, MARY JANE ! TELL MRS. JONES I HOPE HER DAUGHTER LIKES IT!
OH, I'M SURE SHE WILL ... ESPECIALLY THE CUTE LITTLE DOLLS!

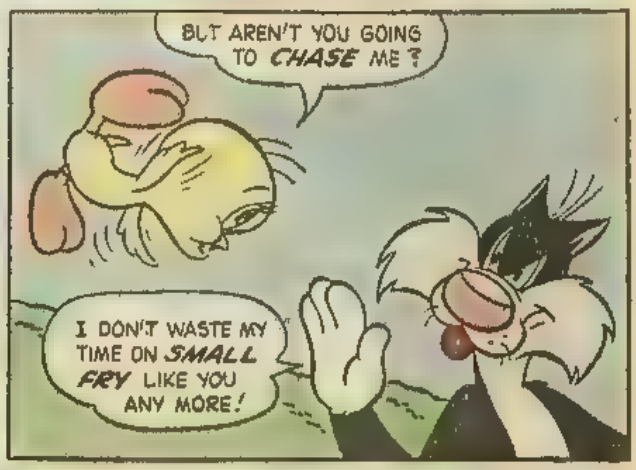

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS BUNNY
WE FIX FLATS
HELLO, BUGS! HAVING CAR TWOUBLE?
THAT'S RIGHT — MY WINDSHIELD WIPER WON'T WORK!
HMM... LOOSE WIRE! THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT TO FIX!
THERE! IT'S OKAY NOW!
SOMETHING ELSE NEEDS FIXING... BUT I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER...
LET ME CHECK THE MOTOR!
EVERYTHING IN HERE SEEMS TO BE ALL RIGHT!
OH MY... IF I COULD ONLY THINK...
CLANK!
OH, I REMEMBER NOW! THE HOOD KEEPS FALLING DOWN!

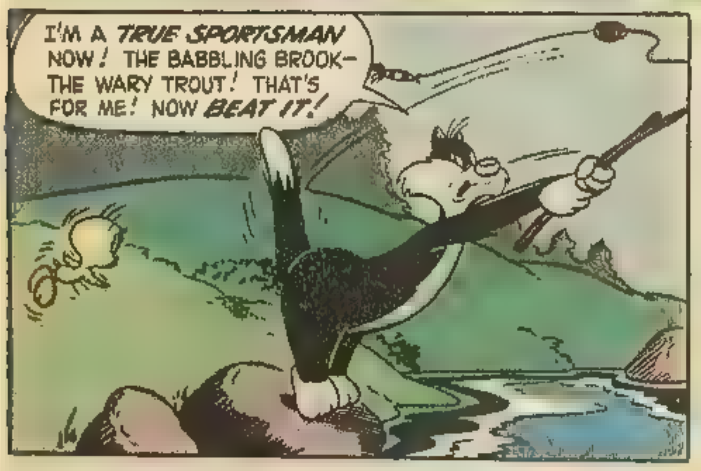
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

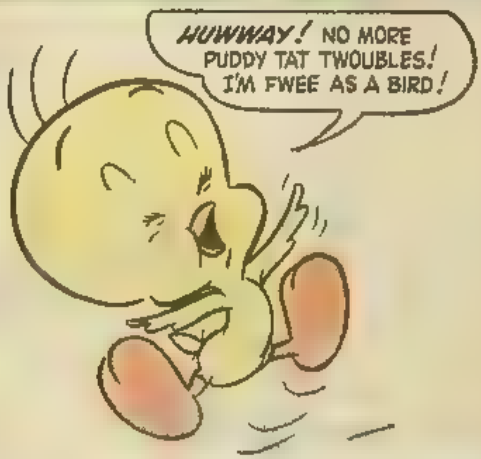
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

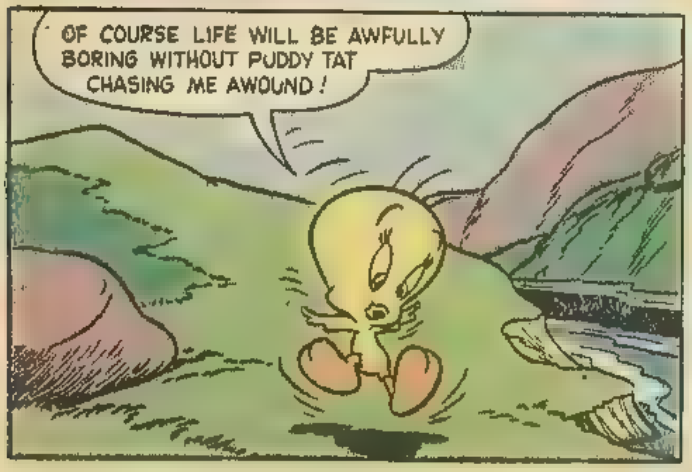


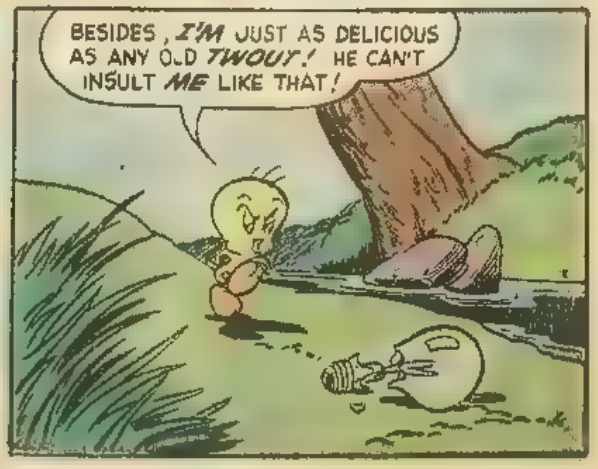






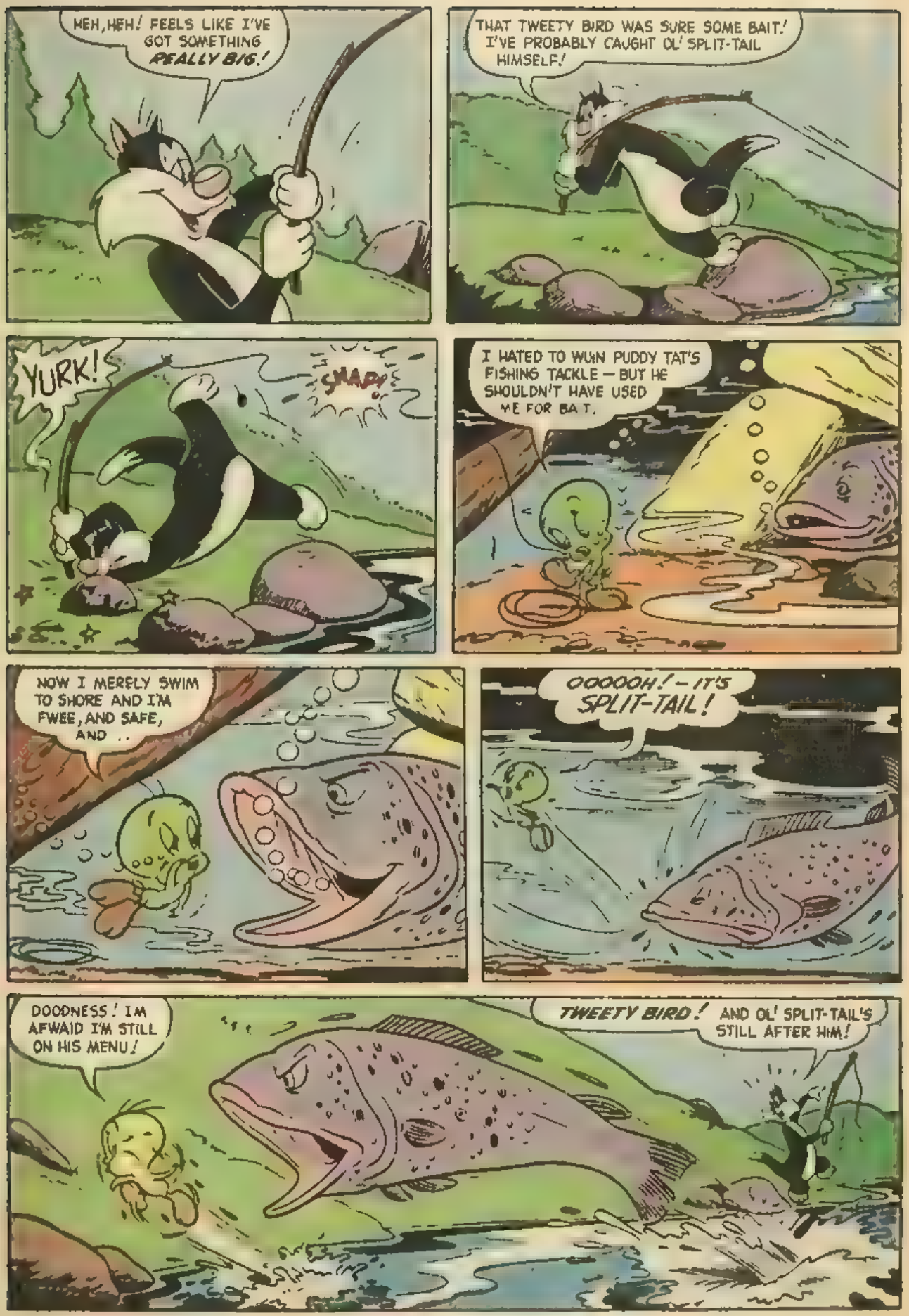


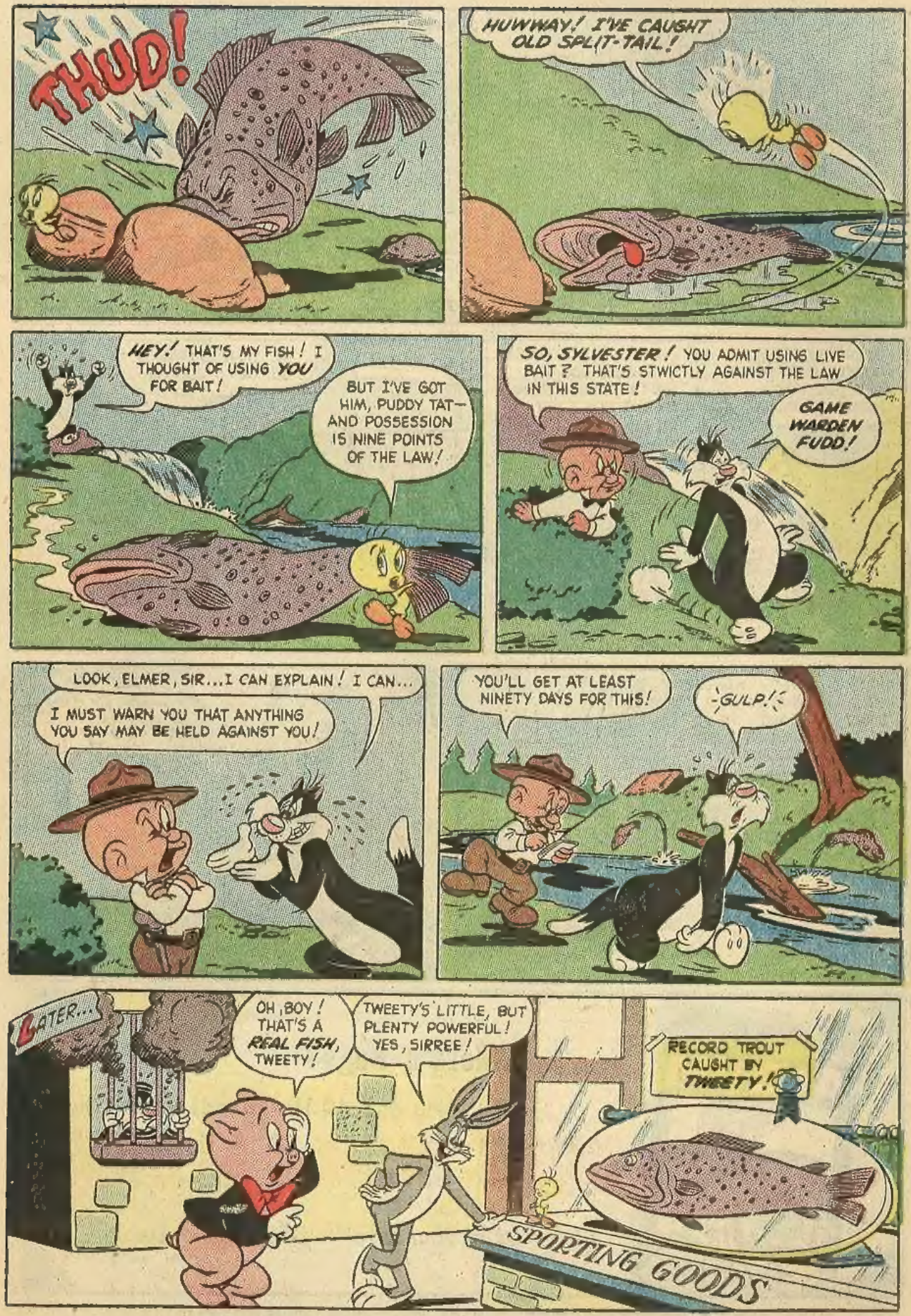




I GOT ONE! I GOT ONE!
WHY, YOU'RE A TWEETY BIRD!
BIG DELICIOUS FISH WITH SCALES! LISTEN TO MY SCALES! DO-RE-MI-FA
YOU'RE NO TROUT! TROUTS HAVE GOT SPOTS ON 'EM! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

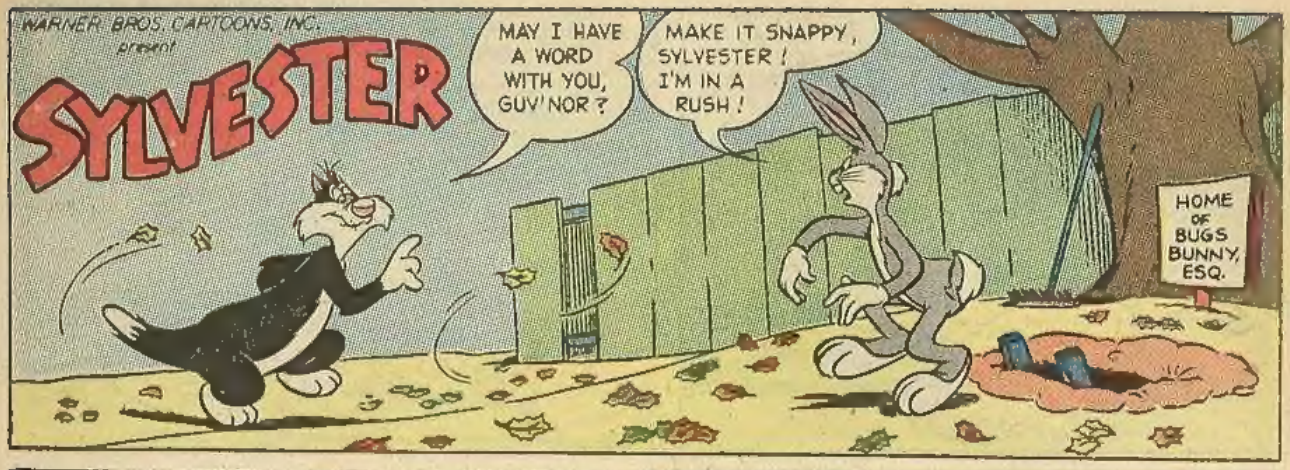
I DID! I DID TAW A WEAL TWOUT!
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! IT'S OL' SPLIT-TAIL, THE MOST FAMOUS TROUT IN THESE PARTS!
AND HE WANTS TWEETY BIRD FOR HIS DINNER! HEE! HEE!
SO I'M GOING TO USE YOU FOR BAIT!
OOOH! THE NAUGHTY OL' PUDDY TAT CAUGHT ME!
A TEMPTIN' TIDBIT LIKE THIS IS SURE TO SNAG OLD SPLIT TAIL! WARDEN FUDD TOLD ME I COULDN'T USE LIVE BAIT BUT WHAT HE DOESN'T KNOW CAN'T HURT ME! HEH, HEH!
YOU CWUEL CAT! I'M FWIGHTENED!
BUT IF I CAN TWIST PUDDY TAT'S TAIL SHE'LL NEVAH BOTHAH THIS OL' POO
HE'LL THINK I'M A BITE AND WHEN THE LINE

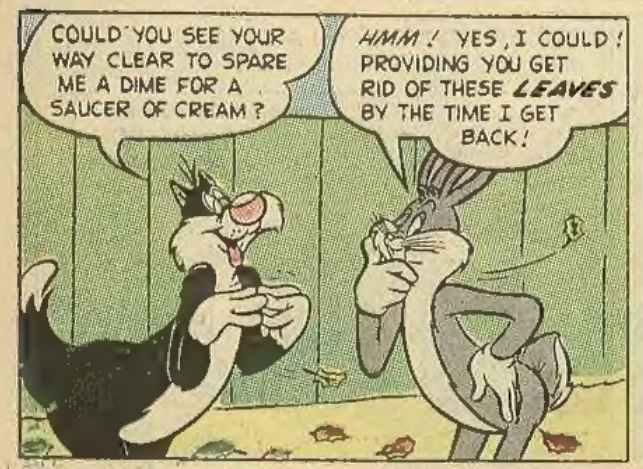

HEH,HEH! FEELS LIKE I'VE GOT SOMETHING REALLY BIG!
THAT TWEETY BIRD WAS SURE SOME BAIT! I'VE PROBABLY CAUGHT OL' SPLIT-TAIL HIMSELF!
YURK!
SNAP!
I HATED TO WUN PUDDY TAT'S FISHING TACKLE — BUT HE SHOULDN'T HAVE USED ME FOR BAIT.
NOW I MERELY SWIM TO SHORE AND I'M FWEE, AND SAFE, AND ..
OOOOOH! — IT'S SPLIT-TAIL!
DOODNESS! I'M AFWAID I'M STILL ON HIS MENU!
TWEETY BIRD! AND OL' SPLIT-TAIL'S STILL AFTER HIM!

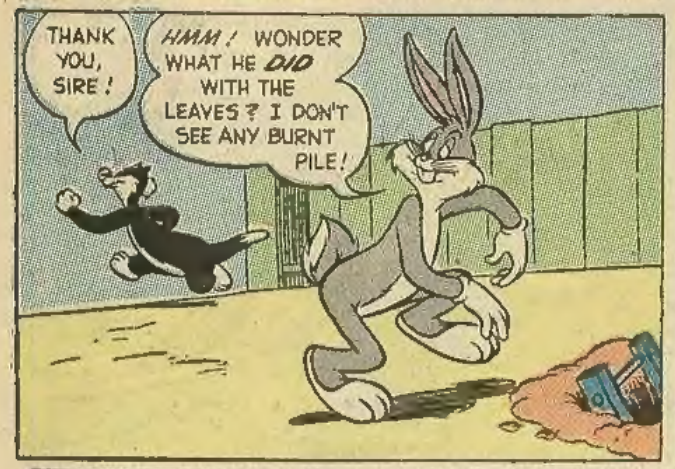

THUD!
HUWWAY! I'VE CAUSHT OLD SPLIT-TAIL!
HEY! THAT'S MY FISH! I THOUGHT OF USING YOU FOR BAIT!
BUT I'VE GOT HIM, PUDDY TAT— AND POSSESSION IS NINE POINTS OF THE LAW!
SO, SYLVESTER! YOU ADMIT USING LIVE BAIT? THAT'S STWICTLY AGAINST THE LAW IN THIS STATE!
GAME WARDEN FUDD!
LOOK, ELMER, SIR...I CAN EXPLAIN! I CAN...
I MUST WARN YOU THAT ANYTHING YOU SAY MAY BE HELD AGAINST YOU!
YOU'LL GET AT LEAST NINETY DAYS FOR THIS!
-GULP!-
LATER...
OH, BOY! THAT'S A REAL FISH, TWEETY!
TWEETY'S LITTLE, BUT PLENTY POWERFUL! YES, SIRREE!
RECORD TROUT CAUGHT BY TWEETY!
SPORTING GOODS

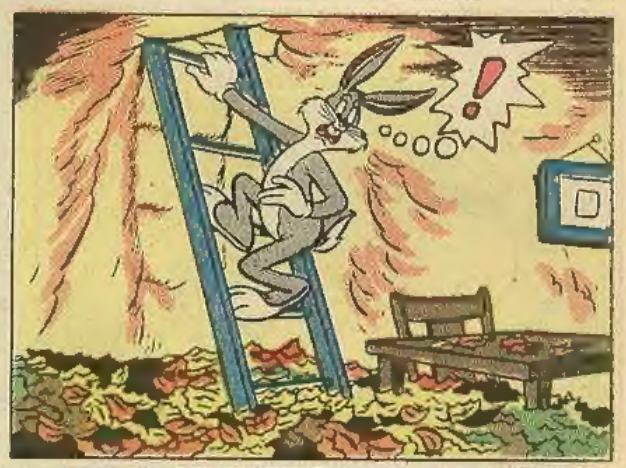
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

SYLVESTER




COULD YOU SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO SPARE ME A DIME FOR A SAUCER OF CREAM?
HMM! YES, I COULD! PROVIDING YOU GET RID OF THESE LEAVES BY THE TIME I GET BACK!





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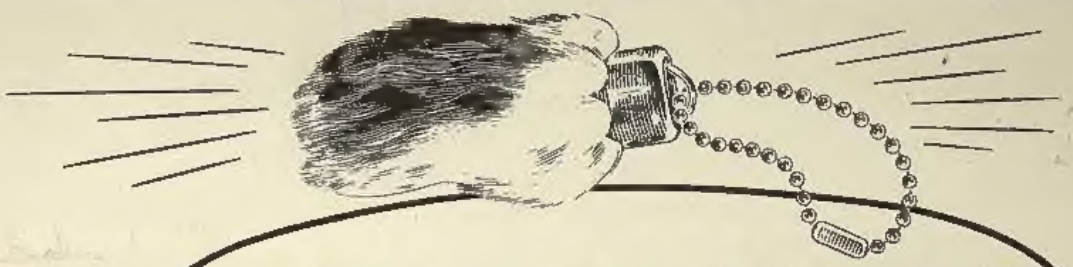

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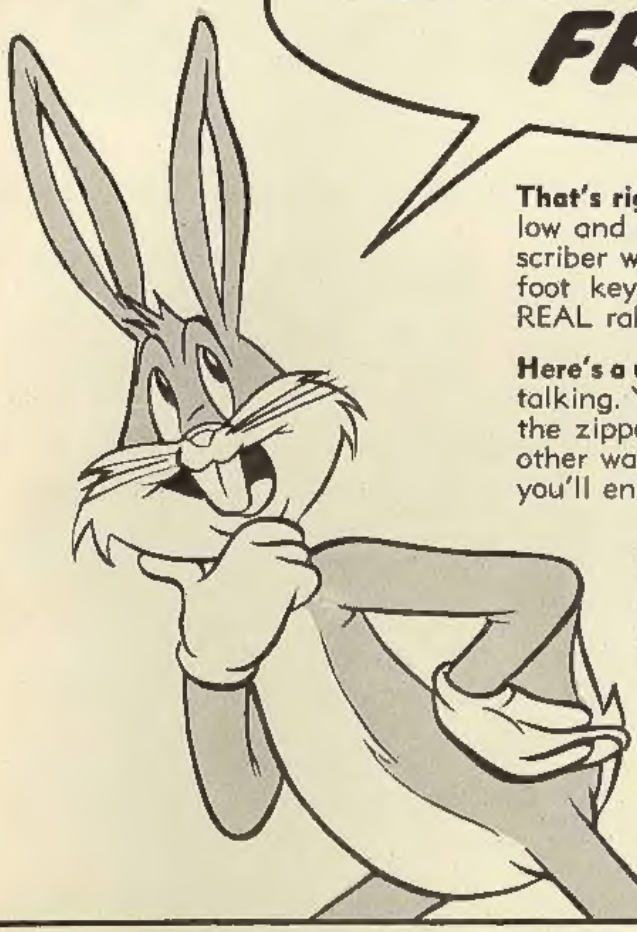

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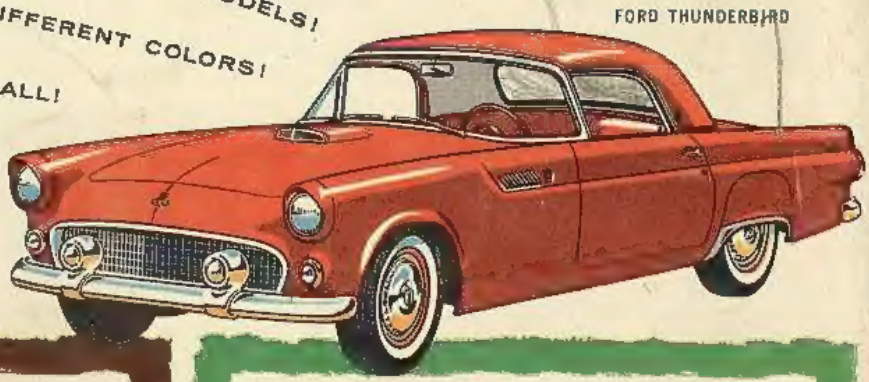

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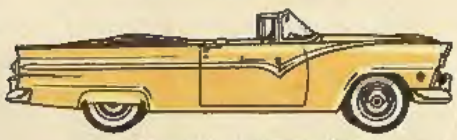

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